

DIDSBUY PIONEER

Our Library

VOL. VI

DIDSBUY, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1908.

No. 14

Have you seen the NEW SHIRTS at BERSCHT'S

That's the word that is being passed around town. We have caught the eye of the dressy girls never before with the smart, noisy styles of our new Spring Shirts—the same smart style that the well dressed New Yorker is wearing this season.



They are made of the finest materials

Better Shirts couldn't be made to your own personal order.

Look for the mark W G & R

NEW Coat Shirt

J. V. BERSCHT

Dress Goods

There have been some radical changes in style that we want to acquaint you with if you can spare a few minutes to-day to step in and glance at the Spring Goods. We believe we will get your order for that new dress.

GEO. PETERS



"Mamma is in a hurry to get dinner; she told me to ask for Mr. Bailey's CLEAN CURRANTS."

Coming... **SALT** ...Coming

Another Carload of Salt will be here in a few days. We quote a very special price if taken on track.

Special line TOMATO CATSUP 15c. bottle for a few days at 10c.

In To-Day:

Bananas, Blood Oranges, Grape Fruit.

Remember we pay Cash for Butter and Eggs. 'Nuf sed.

W M. BAILEY

Noah B. Good's Old Stand

AROUND THE TOWN

Didsbury is now getting two mails a day each way.

No more coyote bounties will be paid after April 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Ballard were at Calgary on Saturday last.

Gilmore the baker makes a specialty of buns for auction sales.

The new town policeman, R. Luxton, assumed his duties on Wednesday.

Miss Edna Witwer of New Haven is visiting her brother Dave for a few days.

Come in and list your land before our buyers get here.—The Central Alberta Land Co. of

Joe Stauffer has charge of the seed grain distribution on the C. & E. from Didsbury to Lacombe.

Dr. Lackner will in future be in his office at Didsbury every day except Friday when he goes to Orls.

At the meeting last week the Alberta Fairs' Association fixed Sept. 17 as the date for Didsbury's 1908 fall fair.

Bob Pinkham of Calgary will conduct the Church of England services at Didsbury on Good Friday morning.

Jack Hayes, formerly of the Golden West Hotel, left on Thursday for Edmonton where he has secured another position.

Dr. W. C. T. U. will meet for a day and a half last week through bad roads. It did not reach Didsbury till Friday afternoon.

The council did not hold a special meeting on Monday night to consider the sale of debentures as there were no offers in sight.

Examinations for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity to qualify for certificates will be held in Didsbury on Monday.

A large auction sale of Short-horn cattle will take place at Geo. F. Root's Spruce Bluff Farm Red Deer, on Wednesday, May 6th. See advt. in another column.

WARNING — All persons caught trespassing on the premises of the Maple Leaf Flour Mills will be proceeded against to the full extent of the law.—M. WEISER, Owner.

Rev. J. Birk of the German Reformed Church will hold a German service in the Presbyterian church on Monday evening, April 6th, at 8 o'clock. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Rev. J. S. Ferguson completed his series of sermons on the Prophet Amos last Sunday morning and will begin another series on the Prophet Hosea on Sunday morning next. These sermons are of great interest judging by the attendance. Service will commence at 11 o'clock.

Geo. F. Root, the Conservative candidate for Red Deer constituency is in town and holds meetings at Kansas and Elkton on Thursday and Friday nights of this week. He will then go to Neapolis for Monday night, April 6th; Sunnyslope Tuesday night; Three Hills Wednesday night; and Ghost Pine Thursday night. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Geo. Rehder paid a visit to Calgary on Thursday.

J. O. Williams visited Calgary on business on Tuesday.

C. Hebert, M.P.P., paid a visit to Calgary on Saturday last.

A. Y. McCordale of High River was in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Maley returned from Vancouver on Tuesday last.

Gilmore's bread, cakes and buns cannot be excelled. Give him a call.

Miss Eva Lundy of Innisfail is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Findlay for a few days.

Try Gilmore the baker for buns for any special occasion. He makes a specialty of them.

Rev. C. G. Kaatz will preach his farewell sermon in the Evangelical church next Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Cummings of Olds has been visiting with her friend Mrs. J. E. A. Macleod, Lacombe, for the last few days.

Norman Weicker will ship hogs on Thursday next. Hogs must be delivered by 11 o'clock of that day or the day before.

O. W. Hembling has been made manager of the Didsbury Woodworking factory and entered on his new duties last week.

The Didsbury W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. W. L. Macleod on Wednesday, April 8th. All members of the society are requested to be present.

The auction sale held by Rev. C. G. Kaatz on Monday was a decided success, a large number of buyers being present in spite of the disagreeable weather.

The new C.P.R. time table went into force on Monday last as follows: Going north—9:56 and 10:50. Going south—14:37 and 21:47. Sundays: North 9:56 and south 21:47.

At the missionary meeting at the Presbyterian church on Tuesday night several interesting papers on Korea were read by Misses Melrose, Nichol, Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. A. Macleod, Mrs. Studer contributed a solo.

Having returned to Didsbury again I have decided to re-open my real estate office in Didsbury and will be pleased to have the patronage of my old customers again. I have a purchaser for a quarter section if owner will consider \$500 cash payment.—A. F. MALEY, real estate.

A serious accident was narrowly averted at the creamery on Tuesday morning last. Mr. Shantz and Mr. Hallman were using the saw, which is run by steam power, when the fly wheel burst and flew in all directions, one piece weighing 26 pounds going through the roof of the creamery. Fred Hunter, who was in the creamery printing butter at the time, barely making his exit in time to avoid being hurt.

AUCTION SALES
G. B. SENSMITH, Auctioneer

Friday, April 10—S. S. Stauffer, 7 miles west Crowsnest, to miles southwest Didsbury.
Wednesday, April 11—H. Tugge & Sons, 2½ miles southeast of Kansas, to miles southwest of Didsbury.

Thursday, April 9—W. Wilde, 1 mile east of Sunnyslope.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

More Than Two Score Years
of Successful Banking.

Circular Letters, Credit

issued for the use of Travellers, payable in all parts of the world.

Money transmitted to any point by Canadian Bankers Association Money Order, Draft, Bill of Exchange or Telegraph Transfer.

Negotiable Paper handled on most favorable terms.

A \$1.00 deposit starts a Banking Account at any branch, on which highest current rate of interest is paid quarterly.

DIDSBUY BRANCH:

F. N. BALLARD, Manager



STRIKE OUT

That's what we intended to do. We know you are a good thing when you eat it. That's why we always send you

GOOD MEAT

when you order it. When we send others good meat when they order it is because they're not meat wise, and we won't deceive them.

For safe and sure meat buy here and have us send it up. All orders promptly filled.

Didsbury Meat Market
N. WEICKER Prop.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

Oh, yes. You will find them at the
DIDSBUY FURNITURE STORE

During the month of April we are going to sell

Wallpaper at Half-Price

in order to make room for our new summer stock. We are also giving special cuts in

Linoleums, Carpets, Rugs, Shades, Etc.

It will save you money to give us a call. We are agents for the Eddridge Sewing Machine and the New Scale Williams Piano.

R. BARRON
DIDSBUY
FURNITURE
STOCK

Formalin

for Destruction
of Grain Smut

is superior to anything yet used. We guarantee our a 40% solution.

Formalin, Hastings
Germination

and is recommended by the Department of Agriculture.

We have it in any
quantity you wish
50 Cents per Pint.

H. W. CHAMBERS
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER

The Prisoner of Zenda

By...
ANTHONY
HOPE

Copyrighted, 1894, 1895, by Henry Holt & Company

(Continued.)

The old woman glowered, but the last words pricked my curiosity, and I interposed before she could begin scolding:

"What's the same wife too! How's that, young lady?"

"The world knows that Black Michael, though a mother, the duke could give his son to marry his cousin, the Princess Flavia, and that she is to be the queen."

"Upon my word," said I, "I begin to be sorry for your duke. But if a man were to tell me why, he must take what the old woman says, he is thankful to God as he can be, and thinking of myself, I shrugged my shoulders and laughed. And then I thought also of Antoinette de Mauban and her journey to Strelasau.

"It's little dealing Black Michael has with Antoinette, and she is the cause of my mother's anger, but as she spoke a heavy step sounded on the floor and a gruff voice asked in a threatening tone:

"Who talks of 'Black Michael' in his highness' own barge?"

The girl gave a little shriek, half of fright—half, I think, of amusement. "You'll not tell of me, Johann?" she said.

"See where your chatter leads," said the old lady.

The man who had spoken came forward.

"We have company, Johann," said the old woman, and I saw that it was his son. A moment later he save me, and to my amazement he started back a step, as though he had seen something wonderful.

"What ails you, Johann?" asked the elder girl. "This is a gentleman on his travels."

The man had recovered his self-posse, but he was staring at me with an intense, searching, almost fierce glance.

"Good evening to you," said I.

"Good evening, sir," he muttered, still scrutinizing me, and the merry girl began to laugh as she called:

"Johann, it is the color you have. He started to see your hair, sir. It's not the color we see most here in Zenda."

"I crave your pardon, sir," stammered the fellow, with puzzled eyes. "I expected to see no one."

"Give him a glass to drink my health in, and I'll follow him, good night, and thanks to you, Johann, for your courtesy and pleasant conversation."

So speaking, I rose to my feet and with a slight bow turned to the door. The young girl ran to light me on the way, and the man fell back to let me pass, his eyes still fixed on me. The girl, however, by her start, a step forward, asking:

"Pray, sir, do you know our king?"

"I never saw him," said I. "I hope to do so on Wednesday."

He said no more, but I felt his eyes following me, the man closed his hand over my shoulder, looking over her shoulder at me as she preceded me upstairs, said:

"There's no pleasure Master Johann for one of your color, sir."

"He prefers yours, maybe?" I suggested.

"I meant, sir, in a man," she answered, with a coquettish glance.

"What," naked I, taking hold of the other side of the candlestick, "does color or matter in a man?"

"Nay, but I love yours—it's the Elphberg."

"Color in a man," said I, "is a matter of no more moment than that," and I gave her something of no value.

"God send the kitchen door be shut!" said she.

"Amen!" said I and left her.

In fact, however, as I now know, color is sometimes of considerable moment to a man.

CHAPTER III.

WAS not so unreasonas as to be prejudiced against the duke's keeper because he disliked my complexion, and if I had been his most civil and obliging companion, I should have been a morning would have disarmed me. Hearing that I was bound for Strelasau, he came to see me while I was breaking fast and told me that a sister of his who had married a well to do tradesman had lived in the capital, had invited him to accompany her to the house. He had gladly accepted, but now found that his duties would not permit of his absence. He begged therefore that if such humbug (though, as he added, clean and comfortable) lodgings would be given, he would take his leave. He pledged his word as a quiescence and urged the inconvenience and crowding to which I should be subject in my journeys to and from

Strelasau the next day.

I accepted his offer without a moment's hesitation, and he went off to telegraph to his sister, while I packed my traps to make the next train. But I still harbored the desire to go, and the shooting impulse, and when my little maid told me that I could, by walking ten miles or so through the forest, hit the railway at a roadside station I decided to send my luggage direct to the address which Johanna had given, to make my walk and follow my own mind. I had a hankering of and was not aware of the change in my plans, but as its only effect was to delay my arrival at his sister's for a few hours there was no reason for troubling to inform him of it. Doubtless the girl had would waste no time in telling my secret.

I took an early luncheon, and, having bidden my kind entertainers farewell, promising to return to them on my way home, I set out to climb the hill that led to the castle and thence to the forest of Zenda. Half an hour's leisurely walk brought me to the castle gate. It had been a fortress in old days, and the ancient keep was still in good preservation and very imposing. Behind it stood another portion of the original castle, and behind that again and separated from it by a deep and broad moat, which I had all the old buildings, were the extensive grounds of the Duke of Strelasau. The old and the new portions were connected by a drawbridge, and this indirect mode of access formed the only passage between the old castle and the new.

The man had reached the castle, but he was staring at me with an intense, searching, almost fierce glance.

"Good evening to you," said I.

"Good evening, sir," he muttered, still scrutinizing me, and the merry girl began to laugh as she called:

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"May I ask your name?"

"As you have taken the first step in the acquaintance, gentlemen," said I, with a smile, "suppose you give me a lead in the matter of names."

The young man stepped forward with a pleasant smile.

"This," said he, "is a Colonel Sapt, and I am called Frits von Tarlenheim. We are both in the service of the king of Buritisana."

I bowed and, barring my head, answered:

"I am Rudolf Rassendyll, I am a traveler from England, and once for a year or two I have been in the service of the queen."

"Then we are all brethren of the sword," answered Tarlenheim, holding out his hand, which I took readily.

"Rassendyll, Rassendyll!" muttered Colonel Sapt. Then a gleam of intelligence lit up his face.

"By heaven," he cried, "you're of the Buritisana."

"My brother is now Lord Burlesdon," said I.

"The head bewrayeth you," he chided, pointing to my uncovered poll.

"Frits, you know that I am a dog," he said, glancing apologetically at me. He felt a deficiency which my sister-in-law had would have admired. To put him at his ease I remarked, with a smile:

"As the story is known here as well as among us, it seems."

"Known!" cried Sapt. "If you stay here a dog a man in all Buritisana will doubt of it—or a woman either."

I began to feel uncomfortable. Had I realized what a very plainly written paper I carried about with me I should have thought long before I visited Buritisana. However, I was in for it now.

At this moment a ringing voice sounded from the wood behind us:

"Frits! Frits! Where are you, man?"

Tarlenheim started and said hastily:

"I am here."

Old Sapt chuckled again.

The young man jumped out from behind the trunk of a tree and stood beside us. As I looked on him I uttered an astonished cry, and he, seeing me draw back in sudden wonder, Savagely on the hair on my face and a manner of enormous dignity with his position a king, I was struck by the fact that, but still something of my height, the king of Buritisana might have been Rudolf Rassendyll and I Rudolf the Lion.

For an instant we stood motionless, looking at each other. Then I drew my hand and bowed again and bowed respectfully. The king found his voice and asked in bewilderment:

"Colonel—Frits—who is this gentleman?"

I was about to answer when Colonel Sapt, who had been watching us with a smile, stepped forward and spoke to the king.

"The king is here," he said. "The king is here." The king bowed to the king.

"I am here," said I.

"There is no telling how fame is going to be acquired," said the ambitious citizen.

"I answered the sardonic person.

"Sometimes it comes from doing something great and sometimes from saying something foolish."—Washington Star.

(To be Continued.)

Uncertain.

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Eating on the Train in Spain.

As even express trains seldom attain a higher rate of speed than twenty-five miles per hour travel is slow and tedious, though fairly comfortable, and to enjoy Spain one must be used to the leisurely indifference of the Spaniard and the fast-walking, quick-stepping, impulsive Spaniard.

Just impressing a fervent kiss on the charming lips of the princess when I heard the word and the voice seemed at first a part of the dreams some one spoke in rough, strident tones:

"Why, the devil's in it! Shave him, draw him, and let him go!"

The idea seemed prehensible enough for a dream. By the sacrifice of my heavy mustache and carefully pointed imperial I was to be transformed into a monarch! I was about to kiss the princess again when I arrived the station at the conclusion that I was to be transformed into a monarch!

I opened my eyes and found two men regarding me with much curiosity. Both wore shooting costumes and carried guns. One was rather short and very stoutly built, with a big, bold, shaped head, a very small nose, and small pale blue eyes, a trifling bloodshot. The other was a slender young fellow of middle height, dark in complexion and bearing himself with grace and distinction. I set the one down as an old soldier, the other as a young man accustomed to move in good society, but not unused to military life either. It turned out afterward that my guess was a good one.

The elder man approached me, beckoning the younger to follow. He did so, courteously, using his hat. I rose from my seat, and the two men stood on either side of me.

"He is the height, too!" I heard the elder murmur as he surveyed my six feet two inches of stature. Then, with a cavalier touch of the cap, he addressed me:

"She never lets any one be slighted or begged."

"She knows when to ask the amateur musician to display his or her best talents."

"She is perfectly unselfish about her own gown."

I was about to say something when the two men stepped forward.

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THE PIONEER, DIDSBURY, ALBERTA.

DIDSBURY MARKETS

Steers, grain fed, live	\$.32
Beef, grain fed, dressed	0.05
Beef, range, dressed	0.05
Veal, dressed	0.05
Hogs, live	4.25
Hogs, dressed	6.00
Bacon, No. 1, smoked	0.20
Hams, No. 1	0.20
Lamb, No. 1	0.17
Mutton, dressed	0.15
Chickens, spring	0.12
Chickens, live	0.08
Hides, green	0.015
Hides, dry flint	0.05
Warkys	0.10
Burners	0.10
Eggs	0.10
Potatoes, bushel	0.40
Hay, upland	5.50
Hay, timothy	10.00
Wheat No. 1 Red	0.80
Wheat No. 1 White	0.75
Wheat No. 1 Spring	0.75
Barley	0.40
Oats	0.28

THIS WEEK

All our Sheet Music 5 Cents per copy.
Gramophones and Supplies
Everything new in Post Cards.

Musical Instruments.
New stock arriving each week

WILLIAM'S

Lame Horses Wanted

Bring them to A. C. SINCLAIR and if lame he will pay any Foot Disease he incurs. He will pay for such lameness, or money refunded—the proof of the pudding is in the eating.

Also do not forget your Ploughshares, Ploughs, &c., as this is the time to get them with a permanent blacksmith to go with the business and with the work and with the people. Always in the same old stand—

A. C. SINCLAIR

Gilmore Baker

Makes a Specialty of BUNS for AUCTION SALES.

Railway St., Didsbury
Telephone No. 27

Jackson's Stores

One block west of Alexandra Hotel, Oster St.

This is your chance to kill two birds with one stone. Get your watch repaired at JACKSON'S and save HALF A CHINACES. It is up to you to take advantage of this offer while it lasts. See prices below.

Cleaning from .75c If you can get Main Springs .75c anyone to duplicate these prices. Jewels from .50c Balance Staffs \$1.25 all others in proportion. We will give a further reduction.

We have a nice stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver, etc., which we will sell at practically your own price. We make Wedding Rings on the premises while you wait.

In Our Grocery Store

just started, we will give a reduction of 5% from prices quoted by any store in town. The giving of prize tickets, guessing contests, &c., are not in the same class with this offer, everyone is benefited in this case whereas you benefit in the other cases you are a thousand. We are selling sewing boots and shoes at ridiculously low prices. Highest prices going allowed for butter and eggs. Just step in and prove the truth of this at

JACKSON'S STORES

The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrearages of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year.
Advertising Rates quoted on application.
H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.

Will Didsbury Exhibit?

The board of trade held a special meeting in Secretary Macleod's office on Monday night to consider ways and means to make a creditable showing for Didsbury and district at the Dominion Fair at Calgary in July.

A communication was received from E. L. Richardson, secretary of the Dominion Fair Association, Calgary, in which he stated that the size of the space allowed to Didsbury would be 16 x 16 feet. This space will be in the centre of the ground floor of the building between the spaces allowed for Carsairs and Olds.

If the board wishes to accept this space word must be sent to the Fair Association not later than the 20th inst. There will be no charge for the space and the Association will grant the sum of \$20 to all town and district exhibitors to assist in defraying the expenses of such exhibit.

The board were thoroughly into the matter and decided to petition the council for a grant and to interview business men for the purpose of getting advertisements for a pamphlet descriptive of the town and district to be distributed at the fair, and if they get the support of the town they will go ahead with the exhibit.

Of Interest to Dairymen

A butter and cheese makers convention is to be held at Red Deer on April 7th and 8th at which a large range of subjects will be taken up, including a butter show and scoring; instructions in judging dairy stock; cheese making; testing of milk and cream; steam boilers and engines; buttermakers' trouble department; labor saving appliances and methods; economics in the factory; the ideal business, etc.

The speakers at the convention will be Hon. Mr. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture, Mr. C. Marker, and several dairy instructors will also be present.

The first session of the convention will commence at 2 o'clock p.m., on Friday, April 7th, and all meetings are to be open to the public. Farmers are cordially invited to be present.

Alberta Owns Telephone System.

Hon. W. H. Cushing, Minister of Public Works for Alberta, concluded an agreement with the Bell Telephone Company on Tuesday last whereby the Province of Alberta purchases the Bell telephone system in the province for \$675,000. This is considered a good bargain, the first price asked by the company being \$750,000.

It is reported that the Government took over the system on April 1st, but on enquiry of the local manager, A. G. Studer, no confirmation of this report could be secured as he has had no orders otherwise than to conduct the business as heretofore.

March Shipments.

Following are the shipments from Didsbury for the month of March 1907 and 1908. The shipment of grain last year exceeded that of this year by nine cars, but cattle made a better showing this year, the increase being 12 cars.

	1907	1908
Hay	46 cars.	45 cars.
Grain	14 " 5 "	7 " 19 "
Cattle	7 " 19 "	0 " 2 "
Hogs	0 " 2 "	0 " 2 "
Produce		7 1/2 ton

Red Deer Methodists are calling for tenders to complete their new church. Evan Jenson has been appointed caretaker of Innisfail school at \$30 a month.

The Seventh Day Adventists talk of building a \$2,500 sanitarium at Ponoka this year.

Carrose band and baseball boys are rehearsing for a minstrel show to be held May 24th.

Flour-Users, Attention.

The Maple Leaf Flour Mill is now ready to put out its different brands of flour. All flour that has so far been sold at outlying points as flour from the Maple Leaf Mills was not our brand and therefore we could not give any guarantee as to its merits. Our brands are Patent and Maple Leaf. See that you get these brands.

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR MILLS.

DIDSBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

\$3,000 Stock

at a bargain

for 30 days

FACTORY:
South Railway Street : Didsbury

W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers, Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National Canada Stoves

Tubular Cream Separator

- It skims closer,
- Requires less power,
- Is easy to clean,

Is the "easy way" for the farmer.

Get circulars and further information from

Myers & Siddon

Chatham Fanning Mills & Kitchen Cabinets

AS

YE

SOW

SO

SHALL

YE

REAP

(So says the Government Weed Inspector)

USE

Hero and New Superior

Fanning Mills

and you will Sow clean and Reap clean

Two teams of Oxen for sale.

H. B. ATKINS

Cockshutt Plow DIDSBURY

NOTICE

Any person having in their possession any cattle branded KF on left ribs kindly notify the owner, R.

DALGLEISH, Oils.

13-4

PIANO TUNING

Tuning, repairing and action regulating. Orders may be left at the Imperial Restaurant, Didsbury.

A. BOSENBERY

THE EVE BEFORE



An inspiring picture of little children in Brittany, taken on the evening before their first communion. From their innocent, trusting faces we cannot but think that little, if any, preparation is needed.

Why He Mustn't Tell

THE teacher in this particular school had a particular desire to find out the occupations of their pupils' parents. This was done without difficulty, except in the case of one small, freckle-faced lad. The teacher sternly refused the information desired.

"Is your father living?" asked the teacher.

"Yes," was the short response.

"Well, does he work?" pursued the teacher.

"But doesn't he keep you and your mother?" asked the teacher.

"Yes."

The teacher looked disturbed. "Now, what about your father does?" she coaxed.

The teacher began to thread their way between the freckles on the young-

ster's cheeks. "My father ain't in any regular work," whispered he. "Pa's the bearded lady at the circus, and ma said if I ever told she'd kick me."

A Better Use for Them

"MISTER," asked the small boy, "I want a bottle of the same kind of pills you sold my pa the other day."

The druggist beamed kindly over his spectacles. "And how is your father, my son? I hope these pills are doing him good."

"But I don't want the pills for that," was the boy's reply. "I want the small ones that'll fit just the right size of my brand-new poppin' pod."

Most Unpleasant.

Teacher Williams, you decline to eat William—Yes, but I don't want to.

ROYALTY'S RECENT GIFTS OF DOLLIES



IT is not alone to little girls that dolls are interesting. Empresses and queens and princesses and duchesses—grown-ups, too—often find them fascinating.

You see pictures here of dolls

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TO SAVE HIS FATHER

PRINCE RODERICK ran forward in the hunt, King Duncan and his followers dashed over the field of ery. Jacob, the farmer who owned it, did not recognize the king, and seeing that the king's men were about to destroy him, he ran in pursuit of the mounted Indians, shouting after them.

"King Duncan, are you here?" he breathlessly directed one of his couriers to the poor Jacob. "Help me! Help me!"

King Duncan, who had been riding hard all day, was very tired. He had only bread and water for his food, and the news of his father's misfortune did not add to his strength. He had been with Jacob, until late that evening, when he had to leave him to go to the place where his son had been sent. You may be sure he was bitten by the cold, for he was great with love for his father that he at once determined to appeal to the king for his release. Indeed, there was no other way.

As Roderick had been riding hard, he had pleaded a matter of very great importance. Roderick was permitted to ride with the king's escort. Throwing himself down before the hard-riding king, he implored him to make room for his coming, and begged the king to release the father whom he loved so much.



DIPPED THE WATER OUT

Fortunately, the king was in a good humor—quite an uncommon thing for him—but when he was hard at sport with the younger, he smiled sweetly and said, "Jacob, you must surely accomplish these tasks which I shall set for you. I shall see that you are well rewarded."

"Yes, sir," I would do anything to please the king," said Jacob.

"Um! better wait until you know what the tasks are," retorted the king ironically.

"I will wait for the kitchen. I will wish you to go to the kitchen. There

you will find a large tub of water.

The king smiled triumphantly as Roderick sadly took his departure. Surely

no mortal could do such afeat. And when he reached the pond, he found it was overflowing along the road, however, by, perched on the shoulder, and white.

"Do as the king bids you. I promise you that success will greet your every effort," said Roderick, smiling broadly.

That night, therefore, he repaid to the king for his kindness. He had been greatly disengaged, however, and was not in the mood for feet and behind; there were ten pairs of feet and behind.

"Do as the king bids you. I promise you that success will greet your every effort," said Roderick, smiling broadly.

"Nothing daunted, Roderick began to try again that evening. Once more he was sent to the kitchen, but this time seeming to accomplish anything. Then he was sent to the stable, and, of course, there were the eleven again. At this time there were thousands and thousands of feet and behind.

Of course, the king was astonished.

"The task had been done. Still he

said the boy would fail the next evening.

"Tonight," said he, "you must take a large ewer and dip the water out of the water from the pond before the cat can get to it."

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Next morning the king was posi-

tioned along it. The deer was brought

in, and the king shot an arrow at it.

Like an arrow the deer shot forward,

but only for an instant. It became

so slow that it could not even walk.

The courtiers gasped in wonder.

As the deer lay on the ground, the king passed the deer and reached the goal with several yards to spare.

Then that clever boy, Roderick, who had made themselves invisible and had crept up behind the deer, pushed him back until the boy had won the race.

King Duncan was at least a man of his word. So Jacob was freed, and, of course, the king rewarded him.

Then the king turned to the boy.

"Do you want to be?" demanded the king.

"Yes, sir," said Jacob, "I would like to be."

"Well, I'll give you a coat out," said the king.

"Then what's Bill?" the elder—going for?

"Please, Bill's going to have his tooth pulled out."

"Then what's Bill?" the younger—going for?

"Please, sir, he's going to 'ear 'im off."

"Oh yes! I remember now," said Sarah.

Then Sarah began to howl more loudly than before.

Horn Brushes

DELLA MAY—The hair brushes you inquire for may be purchased at any drug department or shop for about \$1.

It is a good idea to have a hair brush of no matter how excellent a hair brush is, it cannot be used to advantage in every case. It might be wise for you

to make a change, experimenting for a time with some other formula.

Tonic for Eyelashes

HELEN—Diluted witch hazel is about the best tonic for eyelashes that are not too long.

"Any oily substance is likely to inflame the eye, so avoid preparations of that kind."

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be married and live happy ever after.

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